



Early Journal Content on JSTOR, Free to Anyone in the World

This article is one of nearly 500,000 scholarly works digitized and made freely available to everyone in the world by JSTOR.

Known as the Early Journal Content, this set of works include research articles, news, letters, and other writings published in more than 200 of the oldest leading academic journals. The works date from the mid-seventeenth to the early twentieth centuries.

We encourage people to read and share the Early Journal Content openly and to tell others that this resource exists. People may post this content online or redistribute in any way for non-commercial purposes.

Read more about Early Journal Content at <http://about.jstor.org/participate-jstor/individuals/early-journal-content>.

JSTOR is a digital library of academic journals, books, and primary source objects. JSTOR helps people discover, use, and build upon a wide range of content through a powerful research and teaching platform, and preserves this content for future generations. JSTOR is part of ITHAKA, a not-for-profit organization that also includes Ithaka S+R and Portico. For more information about JSTOR, please contact support@jstor.org.

MY BEAUTIFUL MY OWN.

Words by CHARLES MACKAY, Esq.

Music by FREDERIC COWEN.



Piano introduction in E-flat major, 2/4 time. The right hand features a melodic line with a forte (*f*) dynamic and a *rall.* (rallentando) marking. The left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.



First vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal melody begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The lyrics are: "How ma - ny thoughts I give thee, Come hi - ther on the". The piano accompaniment continues with a steady eighth-note pattern in the right hand and chords in the left hand.



Second vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal melody continues with the lyrics: "grass, And if thou'lt count un - fail - ing The green blades as we.....". The piano accompaniment maintains the same rhythmic pattern, with a piano (*p*) dynamic marking in the right hand.

cresc.

pass, Or the leaves that sigh and trem-ble To the sweet wind of the

west, Or the rip-ples of the ri-ver, Or the sun-beams on its breast, I'll

count the thoughts I give thee, My beau-ti-ful my best; I'll

p

count the thoughts I give thee, My beau-ti-ful my best.

f

MY BEAUTIFUL MY OWN

How

ma - ny joys I own thee, Come sit where seas run high; And

count the heav - ing bil - lows That break on the shore and die, Or the

cresc.

grains of sand they fon - dle When the storms are o - ver - blown, Or the

cresc.

MY BEAUTIFUL MY OWN.

rall.

pearls in the deep sea ca - verns, Or the stars in the mil - ky zone, I'll

tell how much I love thee, My beau - ti - ful my own; And I'll

cresc. *ad lib.*

tell how much I love thee My beau - - - ti-ful my own.

cresc.

f *ff*

MY BEAUTIFUL MY OWN.